

THE
Lehigh Journal.
CONDUCTED

BY THE
CLASS OF '76
OF
THE LEHIGH UNIVERSITY.

MAY, 1874.

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BETHLEHEM, PENN'A:

D. J. GODSHALK, PRINTER.

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For 1874.

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The Lehigh Journal.

Vol. I.

BETHLEHEM, PA., MAY, 1874.

No. 7.

PHILOSOPHY IN RHYME.

In wresting from oblivion a poem remarkable for its brevity, we feel the complacency attendant upon the performance of a virtuous resolution, while, with the natural diffidence of a tyro in literature, we must beg your indulgence while a critique is attempted upon verse well known to all people little and large.

Shade of Mother Goose look favorably down upon those who would protect from extinction the sacred fires of thine altar; direct the fairy guardians of childhood's hours to lend ready aid to their champion in the defence of their favorite melodies; "descend, and from its source draw forth the eventful song!"

"There was an old man who lived by himself;" picture before you the condition of this unhappy man! Apart from all the ties that make a man's home dear to him, no wife to greet him with ready smile, or with hand to minister when sickness and adversity lay their blighting touch upon him; dissatisfied and complaining he exists destitute of even the world's cold kindness. He cannot say, in the words of the bard,

"Oh! pleasant is the welcome smile
When day's dull round is o'er,
And sweet the music of that voice
Which meets me at the door."

That he was a prey to disease, a martyr to dyspepsia, we infer from the lines which, in simple but comprehensive measure, tell us that

"All the bread and cheese he got, he put upon his shelf."

A mind, diseased by a solitary existence, reacted in turn upon his physical condition; and, although his fare was reduced to the frugal aliment of bread and cheese, even these could not be partaken of without the accompanying "heart-ache and thousand natural shocks that flesh is heir to." He does not even allow himself the company of a domestic animal. No long-eared "Blenheim" delights him with his sportive tricks; no spotted "Tabby" sings a rival strain to the kettle on the hob. And mark how naturally the consequences follow:

"The rats and mice, they made such a strife,
He was forced to go to London to get him a wife."

Can prose exceed the graphic and forcible expression of these two lines! Observe the conciseness of style, the comprehensiveness of diction with which the bard has scorned to descend to grovelling details. We do not find the bachelor, with fond and gentle accents, urging his suit at the feet of the fair one, offering hand and fortune to her who was to smooth for him the rugged path of life, to scatter flowers where grew before nought but the rank and noxious weed, and to minister to his every wish, by effecting the dislodgment of the odious rats and mice; but we see him, with cold and calculating indifference, leave his bachelor's hall like and yet unlike "Coelebs in search of a wife." The spirit of the man made selfish by long alienation

from his fellow-man, closes the portals of his heart to all the kindlier feelings of our nature, and debases conjugal love to matter of fact utility.

"The roads were so bad and the lanes were so narrow,
He was forced to bring his wife home on a wheelbarrow."

The first of these lines is topographical in the extreme; and, on comparing the present state of the highways of old England with the condition of those just mentioned, we are led to conclude, first, that such roads could only have existed in days of remote antiquity, far beyond the memory of the oldest inhabitant; and second, to lament that the name of McAdam had not as yet burst upon the world with its galaxy of gravel and paving stones. How great the change to modern times! Coaches have retired heart broken from the world, dying mournful deaths, unwept, unlamented, in dilapidated loneliness. Where rose the cloud of dust from circling wheels over the scene of the highwayman's exploits famous in story, now speeds the steam car, striving with Leviathan's might to minister to the progressive propensities of modern man. In those primitive days old father Thames rolled along his venerable flood of waters undisturbed by the intruding paddle of the steamboat, and innocent of the undermining attacks of that notorious bore, the far famed tunnel.

But, to return from this digression, we are led to conclude that the fear of an overturn by the way, and the prospective dangers, "moving accidents by flood and field, and of hair-breadth 'scapes'" acting upon the excited feelings

of the bride, were the compelling motives which led the quondam bachelor to choose a wheelbarrow for a nuptial chariot.

Human expectations, be they based upon ever so strong a foundation, are at best fallacious and likely to mislead. The plant reared to produce the fragrant rose bears but a crop of thorns. The chickens, for whose entree upon the stage of life close calculation is made, are destined never to be hatched. The grapes, that from a distance looked marvellously fair and inviting, upon near approach are found to have grown strangely sour. These truths are forcibly exemplified in the succeeding line; for, notwithstanding every sacrifice of comfort and convenience in order to guard against mishap by the way, we have yet the mournful duty to record the catastrophe, that

"The wheelbarrow broke and his wife had a fall."

"By too severe a fate
Fallen, fallen, fallen, fallen
From her high estate
And weltering ——"

We cannot proceed with the quotation, since there exists no positive authority to assure us that the lady's disaster was of a nature sufficiently serious to cause the flow of blood.

The intense study and stretch of mental capacity, necessary to the production of such a poem, have not been exercised without deleterious consequences to the bard; for a fatigue of mind and body, too intense to be long endured, causes the pen to drop from weary fingers with the pettish outburst,

"Deuce take the wheelbarrow, wife and all."

The time which has been already occupied in reviewing this immortal effort of genius, forbids to say more than

a word of its antiquity and general merit when considered as a whole. That it dates back as far as the year 1600, no man possessed of ordinary discrimination will have the presumption to dispute or the audacity to deny. That it emanates from times far anterior we can prove by the "Manuscripts of Sloane," "Ady's Candle in the Dark" and many other authorities of lesser note. Upon research we were surprised to observe that neither a word of the poem nor a single comment thereupon was discovered, thus affording overwhelming conviction to every generous and enlightened mind that its antiquity is beyond all calculation. As a monument of that stupendous genius of yore, it is destined to raise its head far above the meretricious productions of modern times; and when, in the lapse of future years, its towering pinnacle shall have pierced the bright region of literary fame, then shall

— "honors with increase of ages grow,
As streams roll down, enlarging as they flow;
Nations unborn thy mighty verse shall sound
And worlds applaud that must not yet be found;
Oh! may some spark of thy celestial fire
The last, the meanest of thy sons inspire,
To teach vain wits a science little known,
To admire superior sense and doubt their own."

PHENIX.

THE QUIET MAN.

In our intercourse with the social world we come in contact with two classes of people—those who talk a great deal and those who talk but very little.

Of these two classes of people in general, but of the latter in particular, we purpose in this brief article to say a few things, which may, perhaps, be of interest to the reader. Before proceeding,

however, let us premise our remarks by saying that it is our lot to be one of those commonly characterized as "rather quiet," not that we consider it as any misfortune; by no means; we are glad of it.

And though we can distinctly recollect times—at so-called sociables, for instance—when, for lack of something better to do, we have indulged in the harmless and innocent amusement of twirling our thumbs, first in one direction and then in another, and have at length tired of this diversion; at such times we have felt rather inclined to envy our more talkative brother, who could discourse so fluently upon the all-fruitful theme, the weather.

And here let us not be understood as meaning by quiet people the extremely reserved, those who repel every advance with a cold formal monosyllable; people who seem to have no ideas of their own, or if they have were never known to advance one; from such people may the gods deliver us! We use the term *quiet*, however, as opposed, not to *talkative*, for we have known quiet people, so-called, who were really talkative, but to the *very* talkative, the loquacious, in fact.

Now there was our Aunt Jemima, who was very talkative, so much so, that she wished to do all the talking; and as she always expected one to listen, and was wont to launch forth into to long moral theses, the beauty of which were that neither she nor any one else could understand them, we naturally enough were forced into the conclusion, from which nothing has been able to move us, that such people are intolerable bores.

It is a fact worthy of note that men, like liquids, boil at different degrees of temperature. The more solid—if we may be allowed the word in this connection—and substantial the liquid, the greater the amount of heat required to raise the temperature to the boiling point; thus water boils at 100 degrees, while mercury, the denser of the two, reaches its boiling point only at 350 degrees.

The talkative man, like a small chip on the surface of the ocean, tossed hither and thither by every approaching wave, has no fixedness or firmness of his own; but depends for his versatility upon the surrounding elements, and, when deserted by the wave of the social world, is stranded upon the shore and left to scorch in the noonday sun.

Not so with the so-called quiet man, however. In him we find a depth of soul not to be fathomed by the vulgar mind. He is not influenced by every idle rumor; and, in the event of solitude, of being thrown upon his own resources for amusement, finds in himself a companion, and in communion with his own thoughts ample enjoyment. To him, indeed, there is a society where none intrudes. True, he may at times be regarded as unsocial; but way down below the surface there is a depth of feeling and kindness of heart, which need only the necessary heat and warmth to bring them forth in all their true nobility; and then they are not transient or superficial, but everlasting and impressive. On such men as these—men of action not of words—depends the success not only of individuals, but of nations.

AMICUS.

GEOLOGICAL DITTY.

YE TRYLLE OF YE TRILOBITE.

A Polyp was chasing a Crinoid one day,
Through a thicket of algae just over the way,
When some noisy Belemnites, on mischief intent,
Espied Master Crinoid and for him they went.

CHORUS:

Sing Trilobites, Rhizopods, Acalephs all,
How the Ichthyoccephalus gave a masked ball;
Says the Archæaniscus to Megalosaurus,
If we don't travel lively, they'll get there before us.

Anthracopalaemon crawled out of his hole,
And laughed at the fun till he turned into coal;
As, for watching the game, he possessed great facilities,
From the far reaching limb of an Asterophyllites.

CHORUS: Pro re nata.

Macropetalichthys now joined in the race,
To force the Belemnites to give up the chase.
In the fight that ensued upon Scoharie Grit.
The Spinifer Crispis went into a fit.

Please watch Old Sanropus Primaevus make tracks:
On that slab of blue limestone, on purpose to tax
The brains of Ike Lea, who will use all his lore
To find out the shoes S. P. commonly wore.

On that marsh that will soon undergo alteration,
The Ichthyosauri are taking their station,
And posing themselves in attractive positions
To be afterwards found by our great expeditions.

The earth was, just then, in a rather warm state,
And the sun's rays beat hotly on Lingula slate.
So the meeting stopped work and reclined at their ease,
'Neath the wide-spreading shade of umbrella trees.

As a Dutch Iguanodon sauntering along,
With his paws in his pockets and pipe large and strong,
Chanced to tread on the tail of a young Ammonite,
The meeting adjourned for a general fight.

CHORUS:

O, wonders were done by the shovel-nosed clam,
The Emrypterus Remipes fought as he swam;
The Pterypod swallowed himself in a rage,
And thus ended the Palæozoical age.

INTER-COLLEGIATE LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

We publish this month the Constitution of the I. C. L. A. We again recommend the subject to the careful consideration of the students of this University. A committee of arrangements has been appointed, and it has been decided to hold the first meeting in New York City, Jan. 7, 1875.

ARTICLE I. This Association shall be entitled the Inter-Collegiate Literary Association of the United States, and shall consist of such colleges as shall ratify this Constitution.

ART. II. The object of this Association shall be to hold annual competitive literary exercises and examinations, at such times and places as the Association itself may determine.

ART. III. The officers of the Association shall be a President, a Secretary, a Treasurer, and an Executive Committee of one from each College of the Association.

ART. IV. The duties of these officers shall be those usually appertaining to their offices.

ART. V. These officers shall be elected at each annual meeting of the Association, and shall hold office until the election of their successors.

ART. VI. The annual meeting of the Association shall be held at the time and place of the annual exercises.

ART. VII. Each College belonging to the Association shall be authorized to send three delegates. Special meetings of the Association shall be called by the

President at the request of five Colleges belonging to the Association.

ART. III. The Standing Committee appointed by the preliminary meeting shall have charge of the affairs of the Association until the first annual meeting.

ART. IX. This Constitution may be amended at any meeting of the Association, by a vote of two-thirds of the Colleges represented at said meeting.

ART. X. This Constitution shall go into effect on being ratified by five Colleges.

Resolved, That the Convention appoint a standing committee of five, who shall arrange for an Inter-Collegiate Contest in Oratory, to be held on Thursday, Jan. 7th, at New York, in accordance with the following rules:

I. Two contestants shall be chosen by each College belonging to the Association; if, however, more than eight Colleges enter for competition, each shall be entitled to but one representative; and this term, College, be not understood as excluding members who have taken the degree of A. B., or any equivalent degree, within a year previous to that contest.

II. That three awards of honor shall be made by three judges, who shall be chosen by the Standing Committee, from men of literary or oratorical eminence; and that such judges shall not be professors or officers of any institutions represented in the contest.

III. Each address shall be the speaker's own production, and shall not exceed ten minutes in its delivery, and in making the awards, the judges shall have regard both to matter and manner.

WEBSTER AND WORCESTER.

The great question in all word references is, what does the dictionary say? But at once we are met by another, Which dictionary? We might fill our entire journal with an article in answer, but after all the matter would be narrowed down to this: Webster's Unabridged Dictionary is the greatest work of its kind in the world; in derivations, in the number of words, in their definitions, in illustrations, in preliminary discourse upon the origin and growth of the language, it is the best book a student can have, and he must have it, or access to it, if he would have a ready settlement of a thousand word disputes.

When Webster began his labors about fifty years ago, he started upon an unfortunate scheme of phonetic spelling, that is, spelling words as they are pronounced, and thus robbing many of them of those family features which disclose their origin. In this way injury was done to the language; but his literary executors abandoned his hobby to a great extent, while they still strove, by the co-operation of the best philologists on both sides of the Atlantic, to make the book perfect in other respects. Now, we have nothing to say against Worcester. He retained the old and correct orthography, and in that respect has kept the confidence of scholars; but of the two books, as rather encyclopædias than dictionaries of the language, let us express our preference for the great Webster, and advise our friends to put it—with the Bible and Shakspeare—upon the study table and to read all

three; the Bible for the rule of holy living, Shakspeare for the philosophy of human life, holy and unholy; and Webster as the basis of correct writing and speaking, which turn Hamlet's reiterated "words" into living things, clear promises, complete fulfillments, all that we say free from obscurity, and patent to every one who reads and hears.

To such teachers as Webster we may apply the words of the Stratford dramatist:

"Sir, I praise the Lord for you; and so may my parishioners; for their sons are well tutored by you, and their daughters profit very greatly under you; you are a good member of the Commonwealth."—*Love's Labor Lost. Act IV. Scene 2.*

A FRESH SUBJECT.

A tradesman's son whom once I knew,
No matter when, or where, or who,
Bred at the desk to daily rounds
From pounds to pence, and pence to pounds,
Seized with a sudden fit for knowledge,
Determined straight to go to college.
The thing was done as soon as said,
A cap with tassel decks his head;
He buys three tea cups of his scout,
One with a saucer, two without;
And by kind Alma takes his stand,
With gown on back and stick in hand.
Friends call, and ask him out to dine;
To breakfast some, and some to wine.
Saving is what he takes delight in,—
He goes whenever they invite him;
On others' wine gets wondrous merry,
And, drunk on port, still calls for sherry.
Meanwhile to pence and farthings true,
Though rich as Cæsar or a Jew,
He quite forgets to ask his friends
To taste his own, and make amends.
"The man is stingy," flew about,—
"Stingy's the word," his friends cried out,
And straight devised, from animosity,
To trick him into generosity!
"I've heard," says one, "you've got some port
Of a most truly wondrous sort;

Let's have a taste,—I wish to try it,
 And, if you choose, would like to buy it."
 This said, he oped the bin, and spied
 Four dozen bottles side by side ;
 Demands two forks, the cork to draw,
 And finds the wine without a flaw.
 Just at this time, as 'twas agreed,
 In case the first friend should succeed,
 Another thirsty friend drops in ;
 "Oh, ho," says he, "you've op'd your bin,—
 Give me a glass, we'll drink at ease,
 Or else a tumbler, which you please."
 He takes a chair (of which were plenty)—
 No sooner sat—the bottle's empty !
 Another bottle sees the light—
 Another friend appears in sight,
 Walks up the staircase, kicks the door,
 Drinks up his glass and calls for more.
 Our host reluctant sees his cheer
 Like smoke appear and disappear ;
 While drinkers fresh come every minute,
 And seem to take a pleasure in it.
 At last, when all his wine was gone,
 Himself, grown drunk with looking on,
 Runs into Quad, kicks up a row,
 And breaks four panes, he don't know how ;
 For which next morning he is fated
 For two terms to be rusticated ;
 And learns at last in his sobriety
 How to get drunk with due propriety ;
 Nor, when to tippling he is prone,
 To swill his friends, but spare his own !

—*From Puck's Examinations Questions*, 1836.

DANBURYISM.

There seems to have arisen within the last ten years a school of writers whose productions all aim at the ridiculous, and all, more or less, merge toward one style, which might well be called the Danbury style, not because the "Danbury Newsmen" was the originator of that particular style, for he was not ; but because he has, perhaps, achieved as much notoriety as any writer of that class. Let us inquire into the merits and demerits of their production. Attempt an analysis. You pick up a paper.

You read a humorous account of something which never occurred. You laugh uproarously, and imagine the writer to be a second Tom Hood ; but when you divest the narrative of its clothing of words, you are amazed at the meagre skeleton on which he has built his d'esprit, and you perceive that his plot, if it may be so-called, is exceedingly stale ; it's the old story of Smith and his wife, their troubles, the introduction of two or three tom cats to increase said troubles, &c, or something similar, being palmed off on the public in a *new suit*.

Yet a few moments ago you were splitting your sides with laughter, and imagined it the essence of humor and originality. So do hundreds of your neighbors. Wherein are you deceived, and what is the author's secret? You are deceived in that his humor is only knee deep, only a superficial gloss covering a mass of staleness, and the author's secret is in the ingenuity which he expends in the selection of comic phrases, the knack of selecting only those which *will take*, and the originality used in the production of odd expressions. This class of writers are generally men who write for a living, and therefore, their wit being often forced or labored, cannot be characterized as true wit. Still a little of it will do very well, and is sometimes quite amusing. The main trouble is that the market is overstocked with it, and the fact that

"Works may have more wit than does them good" seems to be entirely ignored by these so-called writers of the humorous.

THERE are students and students. We use the name now as the generic term for all those who are enrolled on a college roster, although we are well aware of the fact that the name is as often applied to men who are the very reverse of studious, as it is to those who really merit it by hard application and untiring labor. Those men who are students in the real sense of the word, are found as a general thing looking after their good name as a class, and keenly alive to the necessity of guarding their personal character against all the temptations which are showered upon them from all sides.

These men do much to check the loose spirit that is so often found among collegians, and by their opposition, greatly retard the full sway of the "code of honor," that those men, who are ever ready to play fast and loose with their obligations, would force on all as the only guide by which a student should shape his course. This code and its adherents would reverse the common idea of right and wrong, and winking at falsehood and conniving at prevarication, would hold it as strictly honorable to evade all laws and regulations, for no other reason often than that they are *College* laws. In accordance with the dictates of this code we find that men, who are gentlemen at home, here become the reverse, and by their actions give cause for such remarks as "at present they are college boys—synonym for crudeness and rudeness."

How often do we see men guilty of little acts contrary to right, which anywhere else they would hold themselves

above. If we ask why they do so, we are again confronted by that "code of honor," and learn from its teachings that it is not to be expected that a man will hold himself as straight at college as elsewhere. Is not our college life a preparation for the future? Will we have no further need for refined manners? Will a reputation for honor and rectitude avail us nothing? Can it be possible that we can neglect the right for four years and suffer no injury? We all know that the true man as he advances in life becomes more thoroughly the gentleman, more thoroughly the man of honor. How can we then, as reasonable beings, support any code, whose opposition to true progress in this direction is patent to all? How can we, who are laying the foundation for future efforts, neglect anything that may and must benefit us? Reasoning on the ground of policy alone, we would think that such a code would lack supporters.

Did its adherents, however, injure themselves alone, we might say less, but it is by the conduct of such men, going as they do by the name of students, that discredit is cast upon all. But as we said there are students and students; men who deserve the term in every sense of the word, and men who, on the other hand, are only students in name. We look for the time when the former shall raise the name which the latter have struggled so hard to bring into disrepute.

Student to Professor of Geology: "To what age do I belong, Prof.?"

"Don't know: have only learned to classify rocks, not bricks."—*Ex.*

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BETHLEHEM, PA.

BETHLEHEM,.....MAY, 1874.

EASTER vacation passed quietly away, and the students since their return have been busily engaged with their studies. We are approaching the end of the term, and the "reviews" preparatory to the "examinations" will soon commence. An opportunity will then be afforded to those who have been at all remiss in their duty to put in their best efforts and make up for lost time. Unfortunately for some this is just the season of the year when out door attractions are numerous, in addition to which the warm weather will soon have a very seductive influence, tending to draw the unwary from their work. There are some, however, who have no leisure, and conspicuous among them are our sedate Seniors, who are engaged in preparing their weighty and wordy orations, and in closing up the record of their college life ere saying goodbye, probably with the spirit of the following:

"Our trunks are all packed for departure,

We're jolly—yet somehow we sigh!

Well, Time is a pitiless marcher,

So *Lehigh*, kind mother goodbye.

Goodbye to your walls grey and olden,

Goodbye to your campus' fresh green,

There the sunlight shall flicker as golden,

Though never by us it is seen."

Speaking of the close of the term reminds us of a remark that our "devil" made in reference to the examinations, viz., that while the Seniors looked worried and the Juniors anxious, the Sophomores were *calmly indifferent*, (as becometh men who have done their duty.) We immediately raised his salary.

THE Gymnasium is not yet up, nor, as far as we can see, is it underway. We have been informed, however, that the Finance Committee are doing all in their power to raise the necessary funds. We hope that these will shortly be forthcoming, and that we will at least see the building commenced before the close of the present term. Closely allied to the gymnasium are the interests of the Base Ball Association, and we would suggest that our authorities follow the example of those of the Moravian Theological College, and purchase a field suitable for a ball ground.

WE mentioned the "Junior Hop" in our last number, and since then there has been considerable discussion as to the expediency of attempting it this year. So far as we are concerned we may say that we are decidedly in favor of repeating the pleasant time that was had last year, and are ready to do our share towards helping it forward. "The Junior Hop" has hitherto been one of the most enjoyable events of the commencement week, and we will venture to affirm that of those whose names are on the roll call of this college exercise, "few will be found to cut."

ON Saturday, April 4, the Executive Committee of the Trustees met and appointed James P. Kimball, Ph. D., F. G. S., Professor of Geology in the University. Prof. Kimball is still a young man, but an experienced geologist. He studied for years here and in Europe, and has made extensive travels in this country in search of professional facts and specimens. We may hope to see the fruits of this appointment in a collection of specimens, and in a new interest among students in the branch he is so competent to teach. Every new chair created adds to the real strength of the University, and increases its public attractions. Students will come to the place where they can have the best advantages, and among such advantages are numerous special departments and competent men at their head.

PROF. KIMBALL has donated to the University a fine collection of minerals and ores, particularly adapted to purposes of instruction. The donation contains 1,500 specimens, mostly collected by himself.

At a meeting of the Engineering Society on Wednesday evening, April 8th, a paper entitled, "A Review of the Warren Pipe Foundry at Philipsburg, N. J.," was read by Mr. St. John Cox.

At a meeting of the friends and admirers of base ball, at Packer Hall, Tuesday, April 14th, steps were taken toward the forming of a University Base Ball Club. The following officers were elected:

President, O. A. Jenks; Field Captain, L. W. Richards; Treasurer, W. L. Rader; Secretary, S. M. Bines; Scorer, C. L. Taylor.

The nine in their respective positions are as follows:

O. A. Jenks, catcher; Wm. G. McMillan, pitcher; J. A. Beaver, short-stop; H. Richards, first base; L. W. Richards, second base; F. D. Owen, third base; W. L. Rader, left field; S. M. Bines, center field; M. Paret, right field.

A REGULAR meeting of the Chemical and Natural History Society was held Wednesday evening, April 15th, at the University. Mr. Cariadus read a translation from the "Revue Hebdomadaire de Chimie" on a "Method of distinguishing silk, wool and vegetable fibres in the mixed tissues." President Chandler demonstrated a new method for manufacturing soda ash by some experiments in a manner highly interesting. Mr. Hitchcock gave a short but very profitable lecture on the spectroscope, after which opportunity was afforded to examine several specimens, among which was the rare metal Thallimu. Mr. Skidmore completed the exercises by reading an amusing poem on the Gas Collector, his past, present and future. Since the last term the Society has received a valuable botanical collection from Mr. Bechdolt, the present Curator. In the branch of Natural History Mr. Aaron Kreider has rendered valuable service as taxidermist, besides presenting the Society with quite a number of birds and animals. The thanks of the Society are also due to Mr. James Meyers for additions in this department.

THEY say "familiarity breeds contempt," in the case of that stagnant ditch water, that collection of "nobody knows" how many years refuse, in front of Saucon Hall; too much familiarity may not only breed contempt, but sickness. It is unpleasant to every one in the neighborhood, and we hope some one will see that it is removed.

DEPARTMENT OF PHYSICS.—The members of the second class of this department finished their first general course in their text book on "Heat" a few days since, and have entered on their review with a closer attention to details. They have at the same time gone through a short, practical course with the chief instruments used in the meteorological observations. After a couple of weeks practice they will begin the records, charts, &c. At the end of the review, the class will have a short experimental course on "Heat" in the Physical Laboratory.

The Junior Schoolmen have nearly finished their review of Weisbach's Mechanics, and will end their studies in that subject at the close of the present month. The remainder of the term will be devoted to a course of meteorology, including the practical work of the Signal Service Corps. This course will be more extensive than that of the second class on the same subject.

WE learn that Mr. Kreider of the University will leave for Brazil this Summer, at the instance of the Chemical Society, spending three or four months in the collecting of birds, animals, &c., for said society. May he enjoy a pleasant trip, and return laden with spoil of the Tropics.

DURING the Easter vacation a visiting committee made an examination of the rooms in Saucon Hall. It resulted in numerous small bills being presented to the occupants on their return. Where the damages could not be traced to the author, they were charged to the body of the students at the hall.

On Saturday, April 18th, the first and second nines of the University Base Ball Club played their first game since their organization for 1874. The game resulted in favor of the former by a score of 53 to 3. They have adopted the ten men system and will play with that number during the present season, using the tenth man in all probability as a "back stop." In order to

afford the first nine practice in batting against swift balls, the pitcher and catcher of that nine will hereafter in all practice games play with the second nine.

At a meeting of the Faculty last month, it was resolved that "the occupant of a room be held responsible for any noise or disturbance made in his room."

It was announced in chapel that, commencing Monday, April 20th, a list of the names of all students absent from any recitation during the week, would be posted on the bulletin board every Monday morning, in order to recall the absences to the minds of any student who might have forgotten them.

It is proposed that the teachers and students throughout the whole country shall unite in raising a fund for the purpose of placing the Museum of Comparative Zoology, "the life work of Agassiz," on a sound and enduring basis. This is to be done as a memorial to Agassiz. The students of Lehigh have been asked to contribute. The President will receive all contributions.

Now that it is so near the end of the term, we would be much gratified if our delinquent subscribers would "toe the mark" and pay up. We mean business. We have worked hard, and on a close margin. It now rests with our subscribers whether we come out square or not. We have allowed all the time we can, and hope that we will not have to refer to the subject again.

CARBONIC acid gas in the water at Saucon Hall.

WE are and always have been in favor of *furloughed* females as opposed to *furrowed* ones, but in the line "patted the *furloughed* ferule on her palm," which occurred on the 59th page of this JOURNAL, we would, out of regard for the truth, prefer that *furrowed* be substituted for *furloughed*.

The Engineering Society receive daily from the Philadelphia Board of Marine Underwriters, the "War Department Weather Map," which is issued for the benefit of commerce and agriculture. It is placed by the Society on the bulletin board, and the students can see from day to day the state of the weather in all parts of the country on the preceding day. All observations by

the United States Signal Corps are made at the same moment of actual (not local) time.

"75" have their hands full this year. At present they are engaged in Mining Engineering, and are obliged to do their practical work at night.

PERSONAL.

During the Easter Holidays we passed through Newark, Delaware, and had time to pay a short visit to Delaware College. We found that most of the students had gone home for the vacation, but were enabled through the kindness of Mr. Morgan, of the *Del. College Advance*, to go through the building. We were particularly pleased with the room and library of the Delta Phi Literary Society, the room being neatly fitted up and the library containing many standard works.

Mr. A. J. Frith, C. E., of Troy, N. Y., has been appointed University Instructor, in the place of Mr. W. S. Church, who resigned on the 1st of April.

"72."

Mr. H. Housekeeper, a graduate of "72," is taking a post graduate course in Physics under Prof. Harding, with the intention of preparing himself to teach that branch.

"73."

Mr. W. Baker is at present attending the University, and is engaged in making up a few deficiencies caused by his sickness last Summer.

"74."

Mr. A. A. Herr has received the appointment of City Surveyor of Lancaster, Pa. Mr. Herr graduates this year, and is to be congratulated on thus early obtaining a good position.

"75."

Mr. E. S. Lawrance, formerly of "75," is in Philadelphia studying law. His address is, 206 West Washington Square.

Mr. C. S. Runk, formerly of "75," is studying law in Allentown, Pa.

"76."

F. R. Bacon, formerly of "76," sailed for Europe on the 25th of last month. We hope to hear from him during his absence; and as he writes us that he has not lost his interest in the JOURNAL we may look for something interesting from his pen.

EXCHANGES.

The Magenta, after reading our item in regard to "the mud in the University ground and the universal desire for a good walk," remarks that "The Lehigh University wants plank walks. The mud in the yard is knee high." We desire to say that it is not *quite* so bad as that, though a good walk would not be unappreciated.

If the new management of *The Aurora*, of the Iowa State Agricultural College, succeed as well in their subsequent numbers as they have in the April one, they need have no fear for the ultimate success of their undertaking. We read with interest the leading article, coincided the views of the author of "Deity," but "from prudential motives" reserve our opinion in regard to the sentiment of the verses by "A College Girl," the first verse of which we give for the edification of our readers:

If you want a kiss, take it.
 There is a jolly Saxon proverb,
 That a man is half in heaven
 When he has a woman's kiss;
 But there's danger in delaying,
 And the sweetness may forsake it;
 So I tell you, bashful lover,
 If you want a kiss, why, take it.

We were surprised the other day on entering our sanctum to perceive the hygrometer indicating an unusual dryness in the atmosphere. We were at a loss to account for it, until we perceived *College Days* for April lying on our table. We did not intend saying anything about it, but it was too good a joke to keep.

The College Olio has a strong article favoring "Classical Study." It thinks that Latin and Greek are plainly entitled to pre-eminence, because the study of the classics strengthens the memory, cultivates the judgment, educates the analytical faculty, develops the reason, exercises the imagination, &c. We must confess that we were very much impressed by the statement "that classical graduates have been much more fortunate in obtaining lucrative and responsible positions than the scientific. *The Olio* supposes from the fact that some of its exchanges have appeared without the usual column of exchange items, that they have exhausted their stock of compliments.

The Targum is in favor of "doing away entirely with the formality of nominating officers," and in fact with meeting of students for the purpose of elections. They propose to "announce the election, appoint and place tellers in stated places at stated times, who shall receive and count the votes and announce the result." *The Targum* thinks that this will do away with the confusion that usually is attendant upon a college election.

HERE AND THERE.

Freshman thinks that the following explains itself:

HIS LETTER.

Dear Mother: How I think of you
 As the days fly swiftly by;
 "I say, Jack, cut that story short,
 And pass up the Old Rye."

My habits now are quite improved,
 I neither drink nor play;
 "Here's health to all our jolly crowd,
 Let's 'Drive dull care away.'"

On Sunday I go twice to church,
 And learn one of the Psalms;
 "We're bound to be tight before midnight,
 For we're the Rollicking Rams."

My Teacher says I'm studying well,
 I'll not stand at the foot, or—
 "By Jove! We'll have to clear from this,
 Here comes a blasted Tutor."

EXEUNT OMNES

Prof. of Mechanics.—"Is there any such thing as absolute rest?"

Student.—Sadly. "Not on earth."

We overheard Brown's girl remark at the circus the other night that she "did not like elephants because their pantaloons did not fit." We blushed for Brown.

One of our Seniors, growing quite poetical one night, and being reminded of Burns' touching little incident of "Oh! whistle, and I'll come to you, my lad," thought he would try it on his girl. Taking his stand by the garden gate, he assumed the position of an expectant lover, and proceeded to warble. He whistled for three hours and a quarter without cessation. Strange to say the girl didn't come; but the old man did. Our Senior was heard to mutter, "Oh! why should the spirit of mortal be proud?" and then ran with all his might for fear he would be late for study hours.

THE GALAXY for May is bright, fresh and spring-like; full of smiling landscape and vivid figure painting, birdlike poetry and cheerful conversation, with dashes of humor, pathos, wisdom and sentiment, which combine to make it as delightful as the month of May itself. From an article in the Galaxy we find that after a careful analysis of about two hundred and fifty parodies current since 1870, it will be found that there are ten of Mr. Bret Harte's Jim, and twenty-five of the Heathen Chinese; ten of Jim Bludso, thirty-five of the Raven, fifteen of Maud Muller, twenty of the Charge of the Light Brigade, twenty of To be or not to be, and fifty or more of Excelsior, together with about sixty or seventy of miscellaneous poems. But the poem most parodied is undoubtedly Hiawatha; the metre is so easy and the style so simple, that it lends itself to the perverter.

THE May number of OLD AND NEW contains a good selection of things entertaining and things profitable. The most important one paper is the completion of Rev James Martineau's remarkably broad and powerfully reasoned discussion of the four assumed notes or marks which, as the Roman Catholic Church asserts, prove its claim to divine authority. Mr. Hale's introduction regrets the delay in paying over the Alabama claim money; and there are other editorials, one on the question on industrial co-operation, and one on the choice of books to read. Besides the two serial novels, there is a striking story by Turguenieff. Several of the short papers in the last part of the number discuss interesting points of sociology, and a letter from Washington gives some sensible suggestions about the session of Congress.

The April number of WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE, now upon our table, well sustains its reputation as a first class live publication. While its contents are not deep or scientific, its pages are free from trashy sensational stories, and are full of bright, sunny reading that goes home to the heart. The magazine contains its usual number of illustrations, and its general appearance compares favorably with the higher priced magazines. Subscription price one dollar and a half. Subscriptions may begin with any number. Address, Wood's Household Magazine, Newburgh, N. Y.

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